Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 30, 1836. Whole No. 757.

Thomas's Viaduct—Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

The beautiful piece of architecture was built by the [illegible] Company, and was completed early in [illegible] spring across the Patapsco river, a branch of the Bal[illegible] to Ellicott's Mills, on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail [illegible] is situated up the bank of safe water, about [illegible] from Baltimore, and on the line of the Rail [illegible] village of Elk Ridge. It is very near the [illegible] for the erection of a splendid edifice for the accommodation of the passengers and locomotive. This work is said to be one of the most permanent structures in the United States. Its foundation is upon a solid rock! It is composed of stone, in blocks of granite, of regular courses, from bottom to top, the stone of the most durable description, and valuable for its quarries in the neighborhood.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

LOVE.

No can fable his delicate nature define,
Neither lover can its nature express,
The author's talent, and pleasure refine,
Can mention the deep sigh of distress.

The mist of adversity, sorrow and grief,
Can not hide from a loved one image so sweet,
Nor look from a loved one image so sweet relief,
Nor cause the cheeks become pale, and the eyes dimly shine.

Love suffering affection source,
Can cause the heart to feel sweet to recline,
Where her head softly upon the cold rest.

Love is a treasure divine, the pure offspring of Heaven,
Which is given to all constant and true,
And that all else that to us has been given
Is worthless to real love, as I view. G. E.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

VESPER REVERIES.

Original. MEMORY wakes, and to: *They have fled!*

And [illegible] was another, and my own predecessor [illegible] Manor of New Jersey—and not dissimilar [illegible] of fame. His was a goodly mansion, and [illegible] cottages, more humble. His future would naturally [illegible] to mine, and the two would be connected. [illegible] his patroning against my wishes—giving [illegible] to my name, and to my fame, which I had [illegible] tured, full of belongs, yet strong in attainment—but [illegible] disappointed me indeed! He was a lover of [illegible] the true power of one, who thought justly—who [illegible] and who felt deeply—and who had loved [illegible] dored and had discovered the way to true understandings, [illegible] the knowledge of the mere Critic—and he [illegible] well contains his remembrance with those, who like me, listened to him with a zealous ear and unmoved eye—while some several one might, years almost nobled [illegible] to me, and I to him, as friends and brothers. [illegible] his way into my room, and to pretend he [illegible] to me, I suppose, of showing his grandeur—but he found me in my old chair, with my old worn and shewy quarters. Fire on, and take [illegible] pleasure his favored a set of many a pleasant [illegible] of his fortune, and of his fame, and of his [illegible] grandeur which I had not ambitioned to attain—and knowing that I have been [illegible] to my own humble fortune, and to my own [illegible] humble hearthstone! No mother [illegible] sisters, and after tossing and contending there [illegible] I have returned to my own humble home, and [illegible] and domestic enlightenments, and have thus [illegible] myself to the quiet of my own humble [illegible] cares, and sad and calm that have "A loved home, and a friend, and a heart to repose in!" And [illegible] escape from the shackles of business, or sympathies [illegible] together in the quiet of my own humble [illegible] my associations. Let me imbibe my [illegible] in the quiet of my own humble home, and [illegible] not, because I cannot, my life "Much!" [illegible] I am not, and I am not ambitious of [illegible] of no extensive consequence, nor the grasp of a [illegible] hand, nor the applause of a world! [illegible] is my humble, but unmolested course here [illegible] my own humble home, and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saturday Evening Post.

JANUARY 6, 1866.

To Readers and Correspondents.—**Subscriber,"** if our limits would permit—but this, we regret to say, is impossible.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

The January number of this popular periodical has just been issued, and contains its usual variety of interesting matter, all accompanied with appropriate letter press with an elegant engraving on steel, representing "Atcadia"—a popular piece of music, entitled "Day up Your Town"—a map of the late awful conflagration in New York—and two excellent wood engravings, one representing the Ireland Plow of Morris Canal, Newark, New Jersey, and the other, Thomas' Vacuum, the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-road. The present number was delayed in expectation of receiving a splendid steel plate of the fashions—but being disappointed, it cannot appear until February. The March number of the Casket will contain a new and beautiful colored MAP OF TEXAS AND MEXICO.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.—The November number of this popular publication, has just been published by the Boston Benefit Company. It chronicles a vagrome of Fulton, view of St. Paul's Church, Albany, Desert of Sinai, and the Rock of Horeb, Fort Independence, Harbour, the Steamship Great Western Bird, Portrait of Patrick Henry, the Exquimaux, the Shakers, Hindoo Arasons, and several other engravings of equal interest. The reading contents are, as usual deeply interesting.

PARRISH'S SURGICAL OBSERVATIONS.—We are indebted to Messrs. **Key & Biddle** for a copy of a new valuable work, just published, under the title of "Practical Observations on Strangulated Hernia, and some of the diseases of the Testicle," by Samuel Parrish, M. D. Parrish, M. D. one of the oldest and most respected physicians of this city. The work is comprises the personal observations of the author, on numerous important and critical diseases, incident to the human frame, during a long and very extensive practice, and it cannot but prove of great value to the Medical faculty throughout the country. The volume is dedicated to Dr. Physick, and the dedication, which we append, is the truest offer of the kind that we have ever seen.

TO PHILIP SYNG PHYSICK, M. D.

The fathers of the medical profession in the days of my youthful age gone—but then left still among us Permit one who knew them in the vigour of manhood, And learned with deep interest to thy private lectures, before thy elevation to a Professor's chair, thus publicly to acknowledge the numerous acts of kindness and confidence received at thy hands.

Under these feelings, can I do other than cherish recollections of the past, accompanied with a desire, that now when the shadows of the evening are lengthened out, conclusions may gather thickly around them, soothed by a consciousness of a faithful discharge of duty, and in meditating upon the past and present, be encouraged to acknowledge that thy "lamp has burned for the good of others!" THE AUTHOR.

GOLDSMITH'S HISTORY OF GREECE.—The same publishers have just issued a second and improved edition of Goldsmith's Goldsmith's History of Greece, abridged for the use of schools, and illustrated with thirty two engravings on Wood. The additions to Dr. Goldsmith's work are, a brief sketch of modern Greece; history, several introductory chapters on the natural character of that people, abridged from Professor Heeren's work on the political history of Greece, and an account of Grecian literature and philosophy, calculated to excite in the mind of the student a desire for a more intimate acquaintance with Grecian history. This publication will prove a valuable addition to the school books of the day.

THE PIRATE AND THREE CUTTERS.—We have on our table, from the press of Carey & Hart, of this city, a new work from the pen of Capt. Marryat, comprising three very excellent and well-told stories, viz: The Pirate, The Three Cutters, and Mercedine, all of which are descriptive of scenes and incidents connected with life on the sea. The success of Marryat, as a writer of popular stories, and works of fiction is unrivaled, and yet each succeeding work only lends the more fully to convince us, that the judgment of the public in regard to the productions of this gifted author, Marryat, as an author, is fully equal to Scudder, and we certainly regard him as one of the best of modern writers, and far superior to many who make bolder pretensions. No one can read his productions without pleasure, and profit.

An edition of the same work, in one volume, called "Marryat at the Sea," has also been published by the same.

ROMAN, THE LAST OF THE TRIBUNES.—From the same house, Carey & Hart,—we have a new work by Bulwer, under the title of "Rienzi, the Last of the Tribunes," the scene of which is laid in Rome. The hero, Rienzi, is the perfect, that author says, he has seen years ago, and subsequently laid aside for the "Last Days of Pompeii," which required more than ordinary study. The adventure of residence within reach of the scenes described. His adherence to all the leading events of the public life of the Roman hero, in this work, is stated to be very close, and the whole is represented as belonging to the Epic, rather than to the romance or novel of fiction.

"Rienzi" is abundantly characterized by the appropriate descriptions, graphic descriptions, and powerfully wrought scenes, for which Bulwer is so justly distinguished, and it will be read with much gratification and interest, by all who appreciate as they should, the talents of a cultivated and powerful genius. Mr. Bulwer the London Athenæum justly remarks—"That, while we only regarded his earliest novels as endowments, however superior to the mature productions of most men; we look upon his two last, upon the grand and one especially, as complete and excellent. We have since read "Rienzi" with greater pride and pleasure—for what further may we not expect from one who at twenty years of age, could write such a delineation of nature within him, and in place of exhausting the stores of his mind with short-sighted thrift—husband them, to be increasing and enriching them every day, by rare and precious acquaintance."

The present is a cheap edition, the store price being but 50 cents, and the whole is issued in a very tasteful and complete in clip volume.

Since the above was in type, we have received two additional volumes of the same work, which complete it, in one volume, and very handsomely bound.

THE NATIONAL GAZETTE says: "Mr. Power's work, Illustrations of American Scenery, is now among the things of the past. Edited by Lanman, and handsomely bound. The first publication is completed, and it will be read with much gratification and interest, by all who appreciate as they should, the advancement of a cultivated and powerful genius. Mr. Bulwer the London Athenæum justly remarks—"That, while we only regarded his earliest novels as endowments, however superior to the mature productions of most men; we look upon his two last, upon the grand and one especially, as complete and excellent. We have since read "Rienzi" with greater pride and pleasure—for what further may we not expect from one who at twenty years of age, could write such a delineation of nature within him, and in place of exhausting the stores of his mind with short-sighted thrift—husband them, to be increasing and enriching them every day, by rare and precious acquaintance."

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PHRENOLOGY.—We have before us two new works on the subject of Phrenology—one by Mrs. L. Mora, illustrated by Carey, Lea & Blanchard of this city, and the other by Miss Jones, published by Russell, Shattuck & Company, Boston. The first publication is designed more particularly for ladies, and the author, in so doing, the developements of Spurlheim and Gall, gives a clear and very satisfactory account of all the different branches of Phrenology, so arranged as to exhibit the moral influence of the science, and to serve as a manual for the study of character. Miss Jones's work is more full and elaborate, as, in addition to explanations of the various developements of the brain, she offers remarks on the qualifications necessary for the practical application of the science, and gives numerous readings to examine the truth of the science, and gives numerous readings to examine the truth of the science, and gives numerous readings to examine the truth

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected Evening Post, by Robt. T. Hoff, No. 4 Merchants' Exchange, Dock street.

MORNING, JAN. 28, 1836.

Ashes—		Sugar-house	6
Pot		do. N. Orl.	6
Pearl		Muscovado	6
Beef, No. 1	10 12	Havana, white	7
Mess, No. 1	17 18	do. brown	6
Prime		Loaf, French lic	20
Beeswax, yellow		Lump, do.	
Bristles		Tallow	9
Butter, No. 1	18 19	Tea, Hyson	1
Cheese, do.	10 11	Gunpowder	1
Candles, mould	17 18	Imperial	1
Coal, Lehigh		Young Hyson	1
Schuylkill		Hyson skin	
Cocoa		Souchong	1
Coffee, Rio	11	Bohea	
Java	13 14	Teas, Hyson	1
Cotton, Orleans	11 12	Gunpowder	1
Upland	10 11	Imperial	1
Fish, Shad, No. 1	12 13	Young Hyson	1
Mackerel, No. 1	13 14	Hyson skin	
Flour, Penna.	5 00	Souchong	
Ohio	5 00	Bohea	
Grain, Wheat	1 10	Tobacco, Kentucky	
Rye		Ohio	
Corn, yellow		Virginia	
Oats		Whiskey, Phila.	
Hay		Wool, Merino, full	
Hops		Merino, half	
Iron, Pig		Native, full	
Bar, Eng.		Native, half	
Lead, Pig		Spanish, full	
Bar		Spanish, half	
Molasses, Cuba		Country, full	
Nails, cut		Country, half	
Oil, Linseed		Flaxseed	
Paints, white lead		Red lead	
Plaster Paris		Ground stone	
Provisions, Pork, mess		Prime	
Prime		Beef, mess	
Prime mess		Prime	
Rice		Saltpetre	
Shot		Soda, Sal	
Soap, Castile		American	
Spirits, Brandy		Gin, Holland	
Jamaica		Rum, Jamaica	
Country		Whiskey	

ALMANACK.

JANUARY 1836. | SUN. RISES. | SUN. SETS. | MOON'S RISES. | MOON'S PHASES.

30 Saturday	7 2	4 59	10 26	
31 Sunday	7 1	4 59	10 56	
1 Monday	7 0	5 0	11 27	
2 Tuesday	6 59	5 1	11 57	
3 Wednesday	6 58	5 2	0 27	Full 3 h. 3
4 Thursday	6 57	5 3	0 58	Last Q. 11 h. 4
5 Friday	6 56	5 4	1 30	New 19 h. 2
6 Saturday	6 55	5 4	2 3	First Q. 26 h. 1

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberties Saving Fund Society will be open at the Banking House of Messrs. Gerrard, Keith & Co. No. 4 Merchants' Exchange, on Monday and Thursday of each week, from 10 o'clock, A. M. to 1 o'clock, P. M.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, January 30, 1836.

SATURDAY EVENING POST EXTRA.

[Whose one session has been caused at Washington by a recommendation from the Administration to Congress on the last day of last session. The President wished to put in his message—J. Q. Adams and others offered to be the bearer on the occasion—while others with equal violence replied. We gave our wishes to see the whole of Mr. Webster's powerful speech on that occasion.]

We had a rather heavy snow storm in the beginning of this week, which has produced excellent sleighing. Our pavements have been plated with ice for several days past, and are so slippery as to make walking really dangerous. Many of the merchants have been hurt severely by falls. But one of the neighbours have shewn themselves so far actuated as to spread ashes on the ice before their doors.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

United States Bank Bill.

It will be seen by the abstract of a bill for internal improvement and chartering the United States Bank, reported to the Legislature of Pennsylvania by Mr. Stevens, that there is to be another column, that another effort is being made to retain the great Banking Capital of the United States in this city. Mr. Stevens, although a narrow minded and illiberal policy should be a narrow minded and illiberal policy should be a narrow minded and illiberal policy should be

Variegate the specs of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

PARODY ON TWO DRUNKARDS,
Found Sleeping in an Orchard.

Beneath those apple trees, that cherry's shade,
With curses curled on the hoary wind'ring sheep;
There by their bottle's trick the gambols feel,
In wild oblivion pass their dominion sleep.

For them no more the witty joke can turn,
Or busy mischief ply her nimble wiles;
No supple squeak to greet their lord's return,
Or loose its hold to give them smith a smile.

Oft did the sloppie to their pinchers yield,
Their sunbeam rebuth the scum has often broke;
How cherished did they make their cracks shriek,
How bare'd their form beneath the demon's stroke.

Let me be chain'd to some loud-roaring dog,
Or greedy horse flies haunt their aching head,
Or fell mosquitoes in summer sing,
Disturb the quiet of their lowly bed.

The stately head—the genius flown,
And all the tenor of the ruthless bug,
Await like the inevitable hour,
The palm of tippling trade—but to the jug.

For who in total abstinence a prey,
His secret hidden cupboard ever reaps'd?
Left the remains of a full bottle behind,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind.

Full many a bud of brightest gloss entwine,
The clear (Cognac) waves or whiskey beat,
Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
And wanne his vigor in the midnight air.

"Why don't you wipe your nose, Tom?" said a little officious, pragmatical body, to a tall jolly old cadger, with a great bye spending nose. "Oh," said," replied the latter, "I have, your honor, as far as I can reach!"

POLITENESS.—No nation, rank, or talents can ever excuse a man for neglecting the guidance de mere ton to man. When Clement XIV. succeeded the Papal Chair, the ambassador of the sovereign of states to presented on his court waited on his hol-ness with their congratulations. As they were ushered, and severally bowed, he also bowed, to return the compliment. On that the minister of the commission told his holiness, that he also will not have returned the salute. "Oh, I beg your pardon," said the Pope, "I have not been Pope long enough to forget good manners."

Diogenes being asked of what beast the bea s most dangerous, answered, "Of wild beasts, that of a slanderer: of tame, that of a flatterer.

ATTORNEY.—Hold two dogs by the hind legs, and they will soon set "dog fat fore" to devour one another, recite them by the ears, and the rest their coal noses and claws are very much, and you will find "dog won't eat dog"—they will turn upon you.

"I was charged," said Lord Oxford, "with the arrest of a person in Bedlam who was confined be a boy because he would not tell him why he was confined. The unhappy man at last said—" Because God Almighty has deprived me of that which you never had."

A well-known taper left on a lever, which greatly increased his thirst; when the physicians were deliberating on the means of removing both, the patient gravely hoped that they would confine themselves to the office and task of prescribing for himself, leaving to himself the care of thirst.

ASCENTE.—At the opening of a small canal in an obscure country town, the squire of the village delivered a speech, and a large party assembled at the ribbon to partake of a breakfast. After the cloth was removed the company called for something to wash down the toasts. Finally, the landlord, immediately appeared—"Gentlemen," said he, making a respectful bow, "I have some good wine—some excellent wine, gentlemen—and some (an twenty barrels of prime cider, the last year very good indeed)—and you have some cider!"—The company applied to the affirmative. "Well, gentlemen, you have cider—and get it else I can assure you. Here Johnny, take the pitcher and ride the apostolic horse out of our best cider!—For here! I swear it from the fourth barrel on the left side in the arch, Johnny!" The boy started for the cellar with a pitcher in one hand and a candle in the other. In about ten minutes Johnny came panting back without the pitcher full—"Why, where's the pitcher, you?" Oh, daddy, daddy, I entered he, with a pathetic grace, "I've tipped over the great jug and split all the cider!"

From the New England Galaxy.

TEMPERANCE.—A Deacon, having joined a Temperance Society, and to-day, today with his neighbor, but would, for the sake of sociability, just dip a tea-cup of cider and sip it and eat that, saying that it would do as well, as he must not allow himself to take rum. The good deacon was a philosopher—for the spirit being specifically lighter than the water, rose to the top and is readily absorbed by the cracker.

SCRAPS.—Dr. Lecher says, 'women are born to be married,' Query—how is it with those who Miss it! To be a great deal in a man side, but to be the son of a great man is extremely.

A NOSE.—It was once said of a man in the town of Worcester, when observing a young wo in the choir at church, that though he begin with the rear, yet his nose was so long that the sound had not got through it when the others had finished, the consequence was, that ce sermon time the sound of the ra to the great bewilderment and consternation of the congregation!

A JOB.—A Rasbury wag who was known to be in no business, was inquiring for an active lad, saying that he was in great want of a man of quick parts, and preferred one from New Hampshire or Vermont, as he would be most likely to attend to the business required—as a miserable example of the dexterity of a lad who said to him, "Sir, I wonder what employment you will find me suited to as I am not working but." "I want him," said he, "to find a lightning rod, and none but a sprig's tail is about the purpose."

SENATOR.—It is said that Mr. Rose has acted Jim Crow so long, that he begins to turn black. He can hardly be designated to be a negro.

ECONOMY.—Oh eat it up, dear—eat it up," says mamma. "I can't Ma, I've ate enough." "Oh yes, dear, eat up what is on your plate, so that it needn't be lost!—How common a practice that is; stuffing children beyond the wants of nature, and making them gluttons all their lives, so that the scraps need not be lost! Precious economy indeed!

A CONUNDRUM.—Mr. H. Keeler of the Warren Theatre, offered last season, a prize—an elegantly bound copy of Shakspeare—for the best conundrum which should be handed in for his use in 'Rule Brack.' The applause was the loudest for the one, and the conundrum below was the successful one. Mr. Keeler never had the audience for his entertainment in the last till the time entirely waned.

Why is the Warren Theatre like a high tide in the morning? Ifye give it up? Because it has its Ebb-ert'ly! Funny but true, as the treasurer found.

AN IMPROMPTU.—and a good one, by a traveller—a better description of a sea-voyage than volumes could be—

Two things break the monotony
Of an Atlantic trip—
Sometimes, alas, you' ship a sea,
And sometimes a whip.

CHANGE OF MARRIAGE.—The following curious statement Dr. D'Israeli's eldest daughter on from the registered census of 10 married women in France. It is the first ever attempted to be published to show the chances of courtage at various ages. Of the 826 females there were married

Years of Age.	Years of age.	Years of age.
11 to 13	52 " 54	2 " 33
11 " 14	53 " 54	2 " 33
42 " 15	54 " 55	2 " 34
43 " 16	54 " 56	2 " 35
44 " 17	56 " 57	2 " 36
75 " 18	57 " 58	2 " 37
113 " 19	58 " 59	2 " 38
116 " 20	59 " 60	1 " 39
98 " 21	60 " 61	1 " 40

SIR ARTHUR.—A man of sorts, of the name of Talbot, wrote a book in which he asserted that Lord Wellington's that he was dubbed "Sir Arthur" at the commencement of the war by the commander the nation the day of his death. A Kentis he was the servant of the good, the gallant Charles Fox, who was also dubbed as Warrior. Sir Arthur, in all his monotonous but twenty years, had been an attendant at the levee of his clock; he cleaned his master's clothes and boots, and carried his shoes to the boot-maker, and in the course of he got kind of fond, unless the master were waiting. In one no noted for singulars to be was, it is not possible to expect that his kinsman to outet time would be roused and ordered at the usual hour have gone near to the master, for he was terrible for that. He could not have gone to the room through the panic of death—he was too great a coward for that. He could not have entered without running the risk of his life. He could not have gone at all without running through the panic of death—he was too great a coward for that. He could not have entered at all